

THE BOON'S LICK TIMES, PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY BENSON & GREEN.

TERMS.
Two Dollars in advance, or THREE DOLLARS
at the end of the year.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.
ONE DOLLAR per square, of twelve lines or less,
for the first insertion, and FIFTY CENTS per square
for each subsequent insertion.

Where the insertion of an advertisement is
ordered, without the number of insertions being
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the publishers) until forbad, and charged accordingly.
All advertisements from strangers, as well as all
orders for job-work, must be accompanied with
the cash, or a reference to some responsible and
convenient acquaintance.

AUTHORIZED AGENTS.
Wm. D. MALONE, Huntsville.
N. B. COATES, Booneville.

Regular Weekly Packet for Jefferson City, Booneville and Glasgow

The Steamboat WAPPELO,
N. J. EATON, Master, will
resume her regular trips from
St. Louis to Glasgow, on the opening of navigation
in the Spring and will continue them through-
out the season. She will leave St. Louis every
Saturday afternoon, at six o'clock, and will reach
Glasgow early on Monday, and will leave Glas-
gow for St. Louis every Tuesday morning at 10
o'clock.

The WAPPELO is new, staunch built, and un-
surpassed in speed by any boat on the Missouri river,
and has uncommonly good accommodations for
passengers. Her officers are experienced in the
trade and will make every exertion to give general
satisfaction.

For freight, or passage, apply on board or to
R. P. HANENKAMP,
Agent at Glasgow.

February 1st, 1845.

Regular Weekly Packet.

The splendid and fast run-
ning Steamer, LEWIS F.
LINN, M. KENNETT, master,
will resume her regular trips on the opening of
navigation, leaving St. Louis every Monday at 6
o'clock, P. M. Will be at Jefferson City, Booneville
and Glasgow on Tuesday, and at Rocheport, Boone-
ville, Glasgow and Brunswick on Wednesday.

Returning, she will leave Brunswick 11 o'clock
A. M., Thursday, Pass Glasgow, Booneville,
Rocheport and Nashville, same evening, and reach
St. Louis early Saturday morning.

The LINN having undergone thorough repairs
and accommodations that cannot be excelled, may
be relied on by Passengers and Shippers for the
same regularity and polite attention from her
experienced officers that have heretofore charac-
terized her.

J. McNECHAN, Agent, Glasgow,
February 2nd, 1845.

W. H. McKinstry's FASHIONABLE HAT ESTABLISHMENT, No. 23 Market Street, St. Louis.

W. H. MCKINSTRY has just finished, on the
late fashion, as well as other styles to suit the
taste of customers, a splendid assortment of hats,
consisting of black and white beaver, black, blue
and white cassimere; Nutria; Russia; moleskin,
&c., to which he would invite the attention of the
fashionables. [St. Louis, June 21st, 1845.]

FRENCH MIRROR HATS.—A fashionable
article, made of the finest moleskin, on
hand and for sale by
W. H. MCKINSTRY, 23 Market St.
St. Louis, June 21st, 1845.

NUTRIA HATS.—High crown and low crown
broad brim and narrow brim; fashionable
and unfashionable, manufactured of the very best
material, and finished in elegant style, on hand
and for sale by
W. H. MCKINSTRY, 23 Market Street.
St. Louis, June 21st, 1845.

BLACK CASSIMERE HATS.—A good as
sortment on hand and for sale by
W. H. MCKINSTRY, 23 Market St.
St. Louis, June 21st, 1845.

WHITE AND BLUE CASSIMERE HATS,
of superior quality, for summer wear, on hand
and for sale by
W. H. MCKINSTRY,
23 Market St.
St. Louis, June 21st, 1845.

Spring and Summer Goods.

HAVING opened our stock of SPRING GOODS,
we would take this method to invite our
friends and customers to call and examine our pat-
terns and prices. Among our selections may be found—

Fine and Superfine wool black cloth,
Drep D'Eto, a new and beautiful article for
summer coats,
Single mild fancy Cassimere,
Satin velvet and fancy vestings,
Gambroons, drillings and cottonades,
Italian black and fancy silk cravats,
Rep de Laines, Balzaines,
Lawn and fancy prints,
Kid, silk and fillet neck gloves,
Fillet net 3 fingered mitts,
Black and fancy silk hose,
" " white cotton do.,
Jet necklaces, hair and breast pins,
Braid and straw bonnets,
Bonnet, cup and neck ribbon,
Artificial, new styles,
Silk points and cravats,
Thread laces and edgings,
Jacquet inserting do.,
Lyle do do.
Also—A fine stock of Hats, Caps and Shoes,
consisting of

Nutria Beaver Hats,
Bogies, Fur
Dress Cassimere do.
Glazed Hats and Caps,
Palm Leaf Hats,
Fine Call Boots,
" " Shoes,
Children's and Misses Shoes,
Ladies' Kid Slippers, &c., &c.,

Together with a good assortment of Hardware,
Builders Tools and Cutlery,
Blacksmiths rasps and files,
Hand and tenant saw do.,
Socket and framing chisels,
American C. S. Augers,
Plate, pad and rim locks,
Door latches and cupboard locks,
Iron and brass butt Hinges,
Wood screws and fish hooks,
Grass and Grain Scythes,
Scythe Sheaths, &c., &c.

We have also Queensware, Saddlery, Horse
Collars, Blind Bridges and Girths, in short almost
every article requisite to make up a general and
complete assortment of goods.
J. D. PERRY & Co.
Fayette, April 19th, 1845.

WHISKY.—10 barrels Ohio Rectified Whisky,
for sale by
HICKMAN & ALLEN,
Fayette, May 3d, 1845.

LEIGHORN, Straw and Chip Bonnets, ribbons,
flowers, jet necklaces, breast and hair pins,
silk hair nets for children, just received and for
sale by
BREMERMAN & CUNO,
Booneville, April 19th, 1845.

BOON'S LICK TIMES.

"ERROR CEASES TO BE DANGEROUS, WHEN REASON IS LEFT FREE TO COMBAT IT."—JEFFERSON.

Vol. 6.

FAYETTE, MISSOURI, SATURDAY, JULY 5, 1845.

No. 17.

The Booneville Cheap Hardware Establishment.

THE subscribers feel warranted in stating that
the city of Booneville has never been fur-
nished with an assortment of hardware adequate
to the demand. They have accomplished a selection
which in quality, variety and prices, will bear
comparison with any establishment in the West.
Newspaper statements are so common, that readers
often treat them lightly, but in this case, the
serious attention of purchasers is particularly di-
rected to our establishment, and we assure them
that they will not be disappointed.

That their friends, customers and strangers who
are anxious to meet with the best bargains and
the best of assortments, may easily find their es-
tablishment, they have put up a large "PAD-
LOCK" in front of their store.

They are now receiving their SPRING GOODS,
consisting of, viz:

Table and pocket cutlery,
Butcher, shoe and carving knives,
Razors, scissors and shears,
German silver, Britannia and iron tea and table
spoons,
Britannia soup ladles, iron ladles & skimmers,
Trays and waiters,
Britannia, brass and japan'd candlesticks,
Americian, carpenters and Scotch spring
knob locks.

Dead, pad, cupboard, trunk, chest, horse, and
No. 1, 2 and 3 key till locks,
Knobs, and Norfolk latches of different kinds,
Cupboard catches, brass and iron butts,
Table, parliament, strap and T hinges,
Blind fasteners, sash and screw pulleys,
Bolts and screws of all sizes and qualities,
Gun barrels, gun ribs and locks, percussion
nipples, gun cocks and mountings, main
springs, thumb screws, &c.,

Sheet brass, iron and brass wire,
Weeding, grubbing, and garden hoses,
Pitch and dung forks, garden rakes,
Spades and shovels, troes, warlike irons,
Waldron's grain and grass scythes, warranted
genuine,
Bramble and German scythes, sickles,
Trace, ox, leg, fillet, breast and halter chains,
Sad irons, tea kettles, frying pans, grid-irons,
Bell metal, sauce pans, and dinner pots,
Moosehole anvils, Rotterdam vices,
Stocks and dies, files of every description,
Rowland's mill saws, cross cut saws,
Spear's genuine hand, planed and ripping
saws,

Planes of every description,
And a great many more articles, too numerous
to mention here. All these articles we offer very
low for cash or produce, at the market price.

BREMERMAN & CUNO.
Booneville, April 19th, 1845.

A Fresh Supply.

WE HAVE JUST OPENED, and offer for sale,
a large and most extensive assortment of new
styles of fashionable SUMMER GOODS, which
we are pleased to show our friends and customers,
at as low prices, and on as reasonable terms as can
be purchased in this market: among which may be
found, for ladies' wear,

Rich silk balzaines
Cotton and wool do
Printed lawns—new styles
400 pieces fancy prints, very cheap
Fancy shawls and Braze scarfs
Fancy silk ties and cravats
Grass skirts
Thread and lyle edgings
Jacquet do. and insertings
Worked collars and cambric hdkfs
French Kid gloves, Parasols, &c. &c.

FOR GENTLEMEN'S WEAR, we are pre-
pared to supply almost every article called for.
Our stock of Cloths, Fancy Cassimere, Satin,
Silks and Cashmere Vestings, Summer Coatings,
&c. is large, well selected and at such prices as
cannot fail to please. Call and see.
JNO. D. PERRY & CO.
Fayette, May 17th, 1845.

JUST received and for sale a large and hand- some assortment of Hardware and Cutlery, including

Table knives and forks pen and pocket knives
Razor strops, brushes, &c.
Axes, all sizes; hatchets and bench axes
Grain and grass scythes
Hinges and screws; door locks
Chest and cupboard
Door and table hinges; padlocks
Screws, brads and tacks
Stirrups, bridle bits and spurs
Frying pans; sad irons
Table and tea spoons
Candlesticks and snuffers
Nail and shoe hammers
Shoe pinners; sieves
Log and trace chains
Coffee mills, various kinds, and most other
articles in the hardware line, for sale low, by
may 10 SWITZLER & SMITH.

New and Fashionable DRY GOODS.

JUST received and for sale at the lowest prices
of the season, a handsome variety of
Rich new style Calicoes,
Lawn, Jacquets and Jousins,
Balzaines, Muslin De Laines,
Gingham, Basegels,
Shawls and scarfs,
Cravats and fancy Handkerchiefs,
Laces, Edgings and Bobbinets,
Worked Collars,
Parasols and Sunshades,
Umbrellas, Domestic, Osnaburghs, Bed Tick-
ings, Cotton and Linen Drillings, Summer Coat-
ing and Pantaloon stuffs, Gambroons, Cord, Fustians,
Russia, Table and Towel Diapers, Apron and
Furniture Checks, Cotton Fringes, Bleached shirt-
ings and sheetings, Irish Linens and Hollands,
Corded skirts, silk and Linen Handkerchiefs,
Cotton Yarns, Candlewick and Carpet Chain, Ho-
sery and Gloves, Dress Silks, Gloves and Mitts,
&c., &c., just such an assortment of really choice
goods as Ladies like to see at this season of the
year, for sale low by SWITZLER & SMITH.
Fayette, April 19th, 1845.

Bonnets and Trimmings.

Just received a large assortment of
Lighorn and English Straw Bonnets,
Round Straw and Albert Lace do.
Lawn and Willow do.
Neapolitan and Gimp do., embracing
a great variety of styles and prices, also a
beautiful stock of Ribbons and Flowers, Ballion,
Ruches, &c., &c., by SWITZLER & SMITH.
Fayette, April 19th, 1845.

PRIME New Orleans sugar
" Rio, Havana and Java coffee
Molasses and golden syrup
Mackerel
Loaf sugar
Pepper and spices, and family groceries in
general, for sale low by
may 10 SWITZLER & SMITH.

MILL STONES.—A first rate pair of country
Mill Stones with all the fixtures thereto, for
sale by
J. D. PERRY & Co.
Fayette, May 31, 1845.

THE DEATH BED.

BY THOMAS HOOD.

We watched her breathing through the night,
Her breathing soft and low,
And on her breast the wave of life
Kept heaving to and fro.

So silently we seemed to speak,
So slowly moved about,
As we had lent her half our powers,
To eke her being out.

Our very hopes belied our fears,
Our fears our hopes belied;
We thought her dying when she slept,
And sleeping when she died.

For when the morn came dim and sad,
And chill with early showers,
Her quiet eyelids closed;—she had
Another morn than ours.

MACHINE POETRY.—WHAT I LOVE.

I love to see a flock of sheep,
All feeding on the mountain;
I love to see a drunkard drink
From out a living fountain;
At first upon his knees he gets,
And then he sticks his nose in,
But soon he slips, and then, ker souso,
His head and shoulders goes in.

I love to see, with all my heart,
The sun shine while 'tis raining;
I love to see a row kicked up
At a militia training.
I love to see a table watched
By civil, careful waiters;
I love to see them fitch along
The biggest kind of taters.

I love to see the industrious bees
All busy making honey;
I love to see a man contrive
Always to lay up money;
I love to see a lot of chaps
Engaged in midnight revel;
I love to see them let out loose,
And go it like the d—!

I love to hear old women talk—
They do some lofty talking;
I love to see defaulters walk—
They do some tallish walking;
I love to hear at dead of night
A glorious caterwauling;
And O, I love to hear at Church
A lot of babies squalling.

I love to see two colored gents
Call one another "niggers"—
I love to see the ladies run,
They cut such curious figures;
I love my lass more than all—
I love her, Oh most dearly!
I love to hug and kiss her—oh,
It makes me feel so queerly!

OUT OF HEART.

BY ELLEN ASHTON.

"Why so sad, Ernest?" said the young
wife to her husband, affectionately twining
her arm around his neck and kissing him.

He looked up with a sad smile and re-
plied,
"I am almost out of heart, Mary. I
think of all pursuits, a profession is the
worst. Here have I been week after week
and month after month—and I may soon
say year after year—waiting for practice,
yet without success. A lawyer may vol-
unteer in a celebrated case, and so make
himself known; but a physician must sit
patiently in his office, and, if unknown,
see men without half his acquisitions
rolling in wealth, while he perhaps is starv-
ing. And it will soon come to that," he
added, bitterly, "if I do not get employ-
ment."

An unbidden tear started into the wife's
eye, but she strove to smile, and said,
"Do not despond, Ernest. I know you
have been unfortunate so far, but you have
talents and knowledge to make your way,
as soon as you get a start. And, depend
upon it," she added with a cheerful look,
"that will come when you least expect it."
"So you have told me often; but the
lucky hour has never come," said her hus-
band despondingly.

"And now every cent of my little for-
tune has been expended, and our credit
will soon be gone when it is found we do
not pay. What then is to become of us?"
Ernest was in a mood which the most
sanguine sometimes experience, when dis-
appointment after disappointment has
crushed the spirit, and the voice of hope
is no longer heard within. His wife would
have given way to tears, if she had been
alone; but she felt the necessity of sustain-
ing him and answered cheerfully.

"And what if every cent is gone? Have
no fear that we shall starve. God sent
ravens to feed Elijah, and he will yet in-
terpose for our aid. Trust in him, dear
Ernest."

The husband felt rebuked, as she thus
spoke and answered less despondingly.
"But really, Mary, this want of success
would try the stoutest spirit. The me-
chanic, the day laborer, the humblest farmer
is sure of his food and raiment, but I, after
having spent years in study, have wasted
years besides waiting for practice; and
now when all my fortune is gone, if I re-
sort to other means of livelihood I lose all
I have spent, both time and money, and
must forever abandon the idea of pursuing
my profession. It is too hard!" and he

arose and walked the room with rapid
strides.
His wife sighed, and remained silent. But
after a moment or two she arose, went up
to him, and fondly encircling him with her
arm said,
"Dear Ernest you must not worry your-
self so. You think it painful for me to
bear poverty, I know, or you would not
take it so hard; but a woman never regards
such things when she loves. A crust of
bread, a log-cabin would be preferable to
me if I shared them with you, than a palace
with any other. But it will not come to
this. Something within assures me you
will yet be great and rich. Have patience
only for a little while longer. There—
there is a knock at the door now—it may
be for you."

As if her words had been prophetic, the
little girl their only servant, appeared at
this crisis and said the doctor was wanted
in a great hurry. With an exulting smile
his wife ran for his hat, to await his return.
It was almost the first summons that
the young physician had received, though
he had resided in the village for more than
a year. The place, too, was large and
populous, but there were several medical
men of large practice, and all these com-
bined to put down their young rival. More
than once heretofore Ernest would have
abandoned the field in despair; but his
young wife cheered and encouraged him,
though sometimes her own heart felt ready
to give up. Mary Linwood was, indeed,
that greatest of all blessings, a good wife:
she sympathized with her husband, econ-
omized to the utmost, and by her sanguine
words chased despondency from his heart.

Hour after hour she sat there awaiting
her husband, yet still he came not. At last
darkness set in, and she began to feel uneasy.
She was about rising to go to the door,
when she heard her husband's foot on the
step, and hurrying out she met him in the
hall.

"God bless you, Mary, for an angel as
you are," were his first words. "If it had
not been for you, I should have given up
long ago, and now, my fortune is made."

Breathless with anxiety to hear all, yet
not unmindful of his probably wearied
condition, Mary hurried her husband into
the little sitting room where the tea-things
were laid, and began to pour out the re-
freshing beverage with a trembling hand,
while Ernest told the history of his day's
absence.

"I found," he said, "I was sent for to old
Governor Huston's—the richest and most
influential man, you know, in the country—
and when I got there I learned, to my sur-
prise, that the governor had been thrown
from his carriage and was thought to be
dying. All the physicians of the town had
been sent for, one after another, but none
could aid him. In despair, his wife, with-
out orders, had sent for me. I saw his
only chance for life depended on a new and
difficult operation, which none of the
older physicians had ever seen performed.
Luckily I had assisted at one when a stu-
dent. I stated what I thought could be
done. The old governor is a man of iron
nerves and quick resolution; so, when he
heard the others say they could do nothing
for him, he determined to commit himself
to my hands. I succeeded beyond my
hopes; even the other physicians were
forced to acknowledge my skill; and there
is now nothing but care required to make
my patient as well as ever. On parting he
put this roll of notes in my hand."

Mary was in tears long before her hus-
band finished his narration; but her heart
went up in thankfulness to God for having
interposed just at the crisis when hope
seemed gone.

From that day Ernest Linwood was a
made man. The fame of his skillful opera-
tion was in every one's mouth; and by the
aid of his patient, who now became his
patron, he stepped at once into a practice
among the best families of the place.
Wealth as well as reputation flowed in
upon him; but he always attributed his
success to his wife, whose affection, he said,
had cheered and sustained him when out
of heart.

"There is nothing," he would say, "like a
faithful wife: under God our weal or woe
for this life depends on her. If she is
desponding, your own sanguine spirit
catches the infection; but if she is full of
hope and energy, her smiles will cheer you
in the darkest hours and enable you to
achieve what you, at first thought impos-
sibilities. Our success in this world, as well
as our happiness depends chiefly on our
wives. Let a man marry one, therefore,
"equal to either fortune," who can adorn
his riches or brighten his poverty, and
who under all circumstances, will be truly
his helpmate."

A REMARKABLE CASE.—It is stated in
a late foreign Magazine, that there is now
living in the Isle of France, a man endow-
ed with such remarkable power of
sight that he perceives vessels several hun-
dred miles at sea. He is pensioned by the
British government, and every morning
reports to the government house what ves-
sels are in the offing, and when they may
be expected, and it is remarkable that he
was never known to fail. When the first
steamer was sent from England, he saw her
at a distance of some hundred miles, but
was surprised at observing she had four
masts, one of them smoking. (No steam-
er being expected, or known to be on his
way) it was supposed he had lost his extra-
ordinary power of vision, but the result
verified his story.

"How dreadful short the days are," as the
woman said, when she let the breakfast
dishes stand till she had read a novel.

BRITISH RAGE FOR MONOPOLY.

It appears that the English have intrigued
successfully with the Bolivian government
for the exclusive privilege of exporting
bark, by the British; and the general opin-
ion is that it will be granted, and contin-
ued, let what change of government soever
be made."

There is no country in which this bark
and the chemical preparation of it, called
quina, are consumed to so great an extent
as in the United States. The British have
a monopoly of the article, they probably
will in the event of war, prohibit the ex-
portation of it to this country. During
the last war with France they denounced
this medicine as liable to seizure, when
found on board neutral vessels, bound to
any port in possession of Napoleon's govern-
ment.

Both bark and quinine are exceedingly
scarce in the southern States. In some
places on the Mississippi, quinine sells, we
are told, as high as five dollars an ounce.
This enormous price is accounted for by the
letter from which we have given an extract
above.

Fortunately for mankind, and particularly
the poor, whom the extravagantly high
price of bark and quinine excludes from
their use, a substitute has been discovered,
as we are informed by an article in the
Union, in the bark of several varieties of
the common willow (salix). This medi-
cine says the article just referred to, was
introduced many years ago under the name
of salicine, but it has not hitherto been used
to such an extent as fully to test its quali-
ties. It is understood to be the intention
of the medical department of the army to
try it on a large scale in some of the most
unhealthy parts of the frontier. Should
salicine prove to be a proper substitute for
quina, the greediness of John Bull will be
disappointed of his monopoly.—Missourian.

MELANGE.

The papers of the day are teeming with
too many fables, which are calculated to ex-
cite, while they deceive the people. Among
these we have no hesitation in naming the
following, as far as we are advised:

From the Correspondence of the Albany Atlas.

LONDON, May 10.

"It is well known, and I mentioned the
circumstance in a postscript of April 5, that
important despatches were sent to Mr.
Pakenham on that day by this government,"
and it is believed that some reply has been
received. In a recent number of the London
Atlas, the subject is thus referred to:

"It is no secret in well informed quar-
ters that despatches have been addressed
by Lord Aberdeen to the British resident
at Washington, of the most serious and
emphatic descriptions, and that replies
thereon are expected by government with
the greatest anxiety, not to say apprehen-
sion. Lord Aberdeen's object is understood
to be to bring the affair to an immediate
settlement. Further delay on the part of
America will not, it is believed be submit-
ted to." The Atlas, concludes by remark-
ing that "Lord Aberdeen will insist on the mouth
of the Columbia river; the question of peace
or war there hinges on the point whether
President Polk will resign the pretensions
of the United States to the mouth of that
river."

This may be no secret in London, per-
haps, but we suspect it is rather more of
a secret in Washington. In other words
we doubt much whether Lord Aberdeen has
given any such instructions. And we doubt,
too, whether Lord Aberdeen is so strange a
statesman as presumptuously to insist on the
mouth of the Columbia, at least 31 degrees
south of the celebrated 49th degree. Let
us say, with the same boldness with which
the London Atlas appears to reveal the se-
cret, that if the question of peace or war
hinges upon this issue, we go for war. We
doubt, however, the whole story.—Union.

SACRIFICE OF LIFE IN THE WAR OF LA VENDEE.

Every one knows something of this terri-
ble war. It continued less than eight
months, but though the whole territory con-
tained a few years since only 800,000 in-
habitants, even a French Republican writ-
ter makes the sum total of its victims no
less than 852,000 besides all that perished
on the side of the Republicans. The state-
ment, even from such a source seems almost
incredible; but there is no end to the havoc
of war. Considerably more than a million
of men must have been sacrificed in the
war of La Vendee.—Pittsburgh Spirit of
the Age.

Exactly so; and of whose procurement
was this war of La Vendee? who conceived
it, nursed it, fed and fostered it, furnish-
ed it money, cannon and small arms? THE
ENGLISH GOVERNMENT! And for what?
To aid the cause of legitimacy, and put
down republicanism, in Europe. This, to
the British aristocracy, was of far more im-
portance than a million, or any other num-
ber of lives. Besides, there were hopes on
the part of the English government, that
this civil war, properly nursed and petted,
might end in a division of France among
the nations—thus blotting France from the
map of Europe. This was a favorite
scheme of the Pitt ministry, at one time:

American editors when they advert to
points in the French revolution, would do
this nation and the cause of truth, a great
service if they would, at the same time,
state the agency and interest that were ac-
tive in what they narrate; and the motive,
when known, inducing thereto.—There are
few, very few points in that revolution, or
of its subsequent wars, upon which this
nation has not been entirely misled, by re-
lating upon the studied perversions of the
English press.—National Pilot.

WASHINGTON IRVING.

Mr. Irving is beloved wherever he is
known for his amenity of manners and
kindness of heart, and his reputation might
almost be termed universal. He is not only
admired in the gorgeous halls of palaces,
but his writings have reached the heart of
the common soldier in his cabin. We have
heard an anecdote which illustrates the truth
of the latter part of this remark. Upon his last
visit to the south of Spain, Mr. Irving took
Gibraltar in his way. It is one of the regu-
lations of that military post that no one
shall be admitted within the gates after a
particular hour in the evening. The vessel
in which Mr. Irving was a passenger had
dropped anchor in the harbor after this hour,
but, being wholly unacquainted with the
above mentioned rule, and anxious to leave
the narrow limits in which he had been so
long pent up, and tread once more upon
the broad earth, he landed, asked for ad-
mittance of the soldier upon duty. The
sentinel politely but decidedly refused;
whereupon Mr. Irving handed him his
card, with the request that it might be left
with the proper authorities, so that in the
morning no delay might occur in admitting
him. The soldier looked upon the card, and
then raising his hat, "Sir, said he, 'are you
Washington Irving of America!—
—are you the author of the Sketch Book
and the Tales of the Alhambra?' Mr. Ir-
ving replied, in some surprise, 'I am.'—
'Then said the sentinel, 'you may enter. I
know that I shall be pardoned for admitting
you!'

ENGLISH TESTIMONY OF AMERICA.

We copy the following from the London
Christian Examiner:

"The Pilgrim Spirit has not fled. Ameri-
ca is now strong in moral power, and as
long as she breathes the spirit of the religion
of the Pilgrims, we hope will not only
for the United States, but for Christen-
dom and the world. In the great effort to
compass and subjugate the world to the
Cross, she will press into every field of ac-
tion. Her Eagle stands with unfolded pin-
ions, ready to take her flight to the ends of
the earth, and in their upward onward pas-
sage to scatter blessings richer and more
precious than drops from the wings of the
morning. May those pinions never be fold-
ed till the world renovated and purified,
shall repose beneath the shadow of eternal
love."

SPIRIT OF THE CANADIAN PRESS.

In speaking of the probability of a war
between England and the United States, the
Toronto, (Canada) Globe says:

"This is not the age when Loyalty goes by
blind superstition; it is guided by discrimi-
nation. Nations are not to be ruled with a
rod of iron, but swayed by a wise and lib-
eral policy. Let the Home Government
reflect on the position of Canada, should
a war unhappily arise between Britain and
the United States. Nova Scotia, New-
Brunswick, Prince Edwards Island, and all
the North American Provinces have more
or less to say to Robert Peel before he
goes to war with the United States.
Scotland and Wales as well as Ireland,
have a word in his ear; and France, Rus-
sia, and Austria will talk to him after war
is declared."

THE BEST MEDICINE.

Frequent bathing, not once or twice a
month, but every day, if you please, in
warm or cold water, is one of the grand-
est medicines in the world. It will make one
heartier, freer from disease, than a ton of
medicine could. Read what the editor of the
Boston Spectator says about it:

"From one to five pounds of decayed
animal matter passes off daily by insensible
perspiration from the human